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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6G

EPISODE 3: 'Terminus'

by

Steve Gallagher

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Music by	ROGER LIMB
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

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TRANSMISSION:	TBC - 4th in transmission order

"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 3: 'Terminus'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
NYSSA
TEGAN
TURLOUGH
OLVIR
KARI
EIRIK
VALGARD
SIGURD
BOR
INGA
LAZARS (N/S)
VANIR (N/S)
THE GARM
BLACK GUARDIAN
DRONE (N/S)

* * * * *

SETS:

Int. Liner Corridor
Int. Liner Control Room
Int. Terminus Main area set - includes tunnel and catwalks
Int. Terminus - Stockyard.
Int. Storage tank (Storeroom/Vanir HQ/Lazar ward)
Int. Terminus damage site
Int. Terminus Control Room

TELECINE:

Int. Liner Underfloor Area.

* * * * *

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(REPRISE THEN:)

1. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(VALGARD GRABS THE DOCTOR BY THE THROAT AND THEY FIGHT.

ON THE FLOOR, KARI RECOVERS, IMMEDIATELY TAKES IN THE SITUATION, AND QUICKLY REACHES FOR HER DROPPED LASER, BUT SHE IS UNABLE TO USE IT AS THE DOCTOR, IN THEIR STRUGGLE, IS SHIELDING VALGARD FROM HER.

SHE QUICKLY LOOKS AROUND AND SEES THE UNCOVERED METAL SHEET)

THE DOCTOR: (HOARSELY) I'd appreciate some help!

(KARI FIRES AT THE REFLECTING SURFACE.

THE CONTINUOUS RED BEAM IS REFLECTED OFF THE METAL AT AN ANGLE: THE SECOND PART OF THE BEAM PASSES BEHIND VALGARD.

THE DOCTOR PUSHES FORWARD, CAUSING VALGARD AND HIS HELMET TO PASS DIRECTLY THROUGH THE PATH OF THE BEAM.

THERE'S A SEARING FLASH.

VALGARD RELEASES THE DOCTOR AND CLUTCHES HIS HEAD AS HE COLLAPSES.

KARI CROSSES TO THE DOCTOR AS SHE TAKES THE BACKUP POWER PACK FROM HER BELT AND PLUGS IT INTO THE LASER)

KARI: Is it a machine?

THE DOCTOR: No. He's wearing radiation armour. Keep him covered.

KARI: (LOOKING AT THE LASER) My spare powerpack's dead.

(VALGARD SLOWLY
CLIMBS TO HIS
KNEES)

THE DOCTOR: Come on!

(THEY HURRY ACROSS
THE YELLOW LINE
AND INTO THE DEPTHS
OF THE TERMINUS.

VALGARD SUCCEEDS
IN REMOVING HIS
HELMET: HE'S
FLUSHED AND PANTING.

HE LOOKS AFTER KARI
AND THE DOCTOR AND
THEN DOWN AT THE
YELLOW LINE)

2. INT. STORAGE TANK. EQUIPMENT STORE.

(LIGHT POURS IN THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY.

OLVIR SUDDENLY RUNS IN AND CONCEALS HIMSELF TO ONE SIDE OF THE DOOR.

HE STAYS OUT OF SIGHT AS SEVERAL OF THE VANIR PASS.

HE THEN RELAXES A LITTLE AND LOOKS AROUND. AS HE DOES HE SEES ROWS OF VANIR CLOAKS AND ARMOUR HANGING EMPTY. ARRANGED IN SETS, THE OUTFITS COULD ALMOST BE TAKEN FOR THE ACTUAL VANIR.

OLVIR LOOKS AT THEM THOUGHTFULLY)

3. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE CORRIDOR IS EMPTY, APART FROM THE LAST OF THE STERILISING FOG.

WITH A LOUD CLANG, A VENTILATOR PANEL IN THE WALL BENDS OUT A COUPLE OF INCHES INTO THE CORRIDOR AND THEN FALLS OUT TO THE FLOOR.

TURLOUGH CRAWLS THROUGH THE RESULTING HOLE, CARRYING THE BAR THAT HE FOUND IN THE SERVICE CORE.

HE SETS THIS ASIDE AND TURNS TO HELP TEGAN. THEY'RE BOTH GRIMY AND STREAKED)

4. INT. TERMINUS SET. DEEP IN THE TERMINUS. DARK AND MOODY.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI ENTER: THEY'VE BEEN RUNNING.

THEY STOP TO GET THEIR BREATH.

THE DOCTOR CHECKS THE ROUTE BEHIND THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Let me have your radio.

(SHE UNHOOKS IT FROM HER BELT AND HANDS IT TO HIM)

KARI: You said the man who attacked us was wearing radiation armour.

THE DOCTOR: That's right.

KARI: Which can only mean there's radiation.

THE DOCTOR: That's what I'm checking. I want to know how strong it is.

(HE SWITCHES ON THE RADIO. THE PULSATING WAVEFORM, STRONG AND LOUD)

KARI: It's always the same pattern.

THE DOCTOR: I know ... At least the level's acceptable. For a short while.

KARI: Where do you think it's coming from?

(THE DOCTOR SWITCHES OFF THE RADIO)

THE DOCTOR: I don't know ... But as we've come this far, I intend to find out.

(THEY HEAD ON, DEEPER INTO THE TERMINUS.

AFTER A MOMENT, SOMETHING STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND LOOKS AFTER THEM.

ALL WE SEE ARE THE ROUGHLY-STRAPPED BOOTS OF A MAN-SHAPED CREATURE - THE GARM)

5. INT. STORAGE TANK. LAZAR WARD.

(THE SAME BASIC SHAPE AND LAYOUT AS BOTH THE EQUIPMENT STORE AND THE VANIR H.Q. - BUT IT'S COMPARATIVELY BARE, NOT TOO CLEAN AND VERY POORLY LIT.

THE LAZARS ARE MOSTLY SITTING ON THE FLOOR ALONG THE WALLS. THE WORST OF THEM ARE LYING IN ROUGH BUNKS.

SIGURD LOOKS CLOSELY AT EACH, LIFTING THEIR HEADS AND LOOKING CLOSELY AT THEIR SYMPTOMS.

THE OTHER VANIR MARKS THE RESULTS DOWN ON A CLIPBOARD. BOTH VANIR ARE HELMETLESS.

SIGURD HAS JUST FINISHED INSPECTING A LAZAR AND IS MOVING ON TO THE NEXT.

IT IS NYSSA)

NYSSA: Are you in charge?

SIGURD: (TO THE OTHER VANIR) Speech centres untouched, could be a remissive.

(NYSSA TRIES TO GRAB HOLD OF HIS ARM.

SIGURD LIFTS IT AWAY AND CONTINUES WITHOUT ACKNOWLEDGING HER)

NYSSA: Please listen ...

SIGURD: General weakness, poor grip.

THE TWO VÁNIR MOVE OFF AND EXIT FROM THE WARD.

NYSSA SINKS BACK, WEAK AND DEFEATED.

AS SHE DOES, THE PERSON NEXT TO HER STIRS)

INGA: You'll get nothing out of them. They're not interested.

NYSSA: I've got to make them understand.

(INGA LIFTS BACK THE CLOTH THAT COVERS HER HEAD WITH DIFFICULTY. SHE'S A PALE BLONDE, ABOUT NYSSA'S AGE).

INGA: You can't even bribe them. The only thing they care about is hydromel, the drug that keeps them alive.

NYSSA: What are they going to do with us?

INGA: Supposedly cure us. (INDICATES STATE OF WARD) But I rather think they're going to let us die.

6. INT. STORAGE TANK. VANIR H.Q.

(THERE IS SOME INTERIOR PARTITIONING, AND IN A REAR SECTION PARTLY SCREENED BY MAKESHIFT CURTAINS THERE ARE TWO-TIER BUNKS.

EIRIK SITS AT A LARGE DESK. THE HYDROMEL CASE IS OPEN AT HIS ELBOW, SHOWING ROWS OF THE CONTAINERS OF HONEY-COLOURED LIQUID.

EIRIK IS HOLDING ONE OF THE CONTAINERS AND MAKING A NOTE ON A FORM.

SIGURD ENTERS, AND BRINGS OVER THE CLIPBOARD)

SIGURD: Lazar assessment from tank three ...

EIRIK: They've reduced the hydromel supply.

(HE PICKS UP ONE OF THE CONTAINERS AND SMASHES IT ON THE FLOOR:

SIGURD IS HORRIFIED)

Coloured water! They must think we're fools.

SIGURD: Why the cut-back?

EIRIK: Maybe our performance is down.

SIGURD: We process everyone who comes here. Why doesn't the Company send someone to see the conditions we work under.

EIRIK: Maybe they already have. We are slaves. The Company doesn't need to tell us anything.

(THE ENTRANCE DOOR IS THROWN OPEN, AND VALGRAD COMES IN.

HE'S BREATHLESS AND WITHOUT HIS HELMET)

VALGARD: Intruders.

(THE VANIR IMMEDIATELY GATHER AROUND HIM)

I saw two people down in the stockyard, a man and a girl. They went into the forbidden zone.

EIRIK: Lazars?

VALGARD: No. They were too fit. And they were armed.

SIGURD: Agents from the Company?

(GENERAL CONSTERNATION)

EIRIK: (TO VALGARD) Why didn't you stop them?

VALGARD: I tried.

SIGURD: Why are they in the forbidden zone.

EIRIK: The perfect place to hide. We never go there.

(EIRIK TURNS TO GROUP OF VANIR)

Listen to me. There isn't enough hydromel to go round.

(GROANS FROM GROUP)

As the Company has cut us back, yet again, it is in our own interest to learn why. If the couple in the forbidden zone are spies, their knowledge is vital.

VALGARD: How do we find them?

EIRIK: We need someone to go after them.

VALGARD: Why don't you go?

EIRIK: Me? I'm needed here.

VALGARD: So you've always said. I wonder whether we really need you at all.

(GENERAL GROUP REACTION)

EIRIK: An interesting proposition. Are you prepared to back it up?

VALGARD: What do you mean?

EIRIK: I'm making you an offer. Bring back the spies, and I'll step down. You think I've got power; you can have it.

VALGARD: What's the catch?

EIRIK: No catch. We both take a risk - think of it as a bet.

(THE GROUP WAIT ON EIRIK'S REPLY)

VALGARD: I have your word on that?

EIRIK: (INDICATING OTHERS) You have the whole Vanir as your witness.

VALGARD: (PONDERS FOR A MOMENT) All right ... Agreed.

(THE AUDIENCE OF VANIR DISSOLVES INTO A NUMBER OF EXCITEDLY CHATTERING GROUPS AS VALGARD EXITS.

SIGURD CROSSES TO EIRIK)

SIGURD: He'll die in the forbidden zone.

EIRIK: He hates me. He'll succeed.

SIGURD: And you will give him what you say?

(EIRIK GIVES SIGURD
A PAINED LOOK.

HOW CAN HE BE SO
NAIVE?)

EIRIK: Of course.

(HE MOVES OUT,
CALLING THE OTHER
VANIR TOGETHER.

CLOSEUP ON SIGURD)

(O.O.V.) Come on, we've got lazars to move.

7. INT. STORAGE TANK. LAZAR WARD.

(NYSSA IS AT THE DOOR, LOOKING FOR SOME WAY TO GET IT OPEN FROM THE INSIDE, BUT IS HAVING LITTLE SUCCESS.

WEARILY, SHE RETURNS TO HER PLACE BY INGA)

INGA: There's no way out. Just as there's no cure. It's hopeless.

NYSSA: Tell me about the forbidden zone?

INGA: (WITH GRUDGING ADMIRATION) You don't give up, do you?

NYSSA: Tell me.

INGA: I only know what I've heard. It's where the radiation's too strong for them ... And where we're supposed to be cured.

NYSSA: What's the Garm?

INGA: You'll find out soon enough.

8. INT. TERMINUS. DEEP INSIDE.

(THE DOCTOR AND
KARI, ON THE MOVE.

THEY PASS A
PARTICULARLY DARK
AREA OF SHADOW.

AS THEY DO, THE
TWIN RED LIGHTS
OF THE GARM'S EYES
ARE SEEN.

IT STARTS TO
MOVE FORWARD)

9. INT. STORAGE TANK. EQUIPMENT STORE.

(OLVIR IS NOW IN FULL VANIR ARMOUR. ALL HE LACKS IS THE HELMET, AND IS IN THE PROCESS OF SELECTING ONE.

HIS BACK IS TO THE OPEN DOOR WHEN SIGURD STICKS HIS HEAD IN)

SIGURD: What do you think you're doing?

(OLVIR FREEZES)

OLVIR: (WITHOUT TURNING ROUND) My helmet's damaged. I'm looking for a new one.

SIGURD: That's junk. You can have Bor's when his body is found.

(OLVIR SETS THE HELMET DOWN)

OLVIR: Of course ... I'd forgotten.

SIGURD: We're starting to move the lazars Tank three.

OLVIR: I'll be down in a moment.

(SIGURD LINGERS A MOMENT LONGER. JUST ENOUGH FOR US TO SEE SUSPICION THERE. THEN HE GOES)

10. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH CROUCH BY AN INTER-SECTION.

FROM AROUND THE CORNER COME THE SOUNDS OF WELDING AND THE ODD FLASH OF BRILLIANCE.

TEGAN TAKES A PEEK AROUND THE CORNER.

HER P.O.V. TWO OF THE DRONES CARRYING OUT SOME WORK ON A DUCT IN THE CORRIDOR SIDE. SHE WITHDRAWS HER HEAD)

TURLOUGH: I wouldn't risk it.

TEGAN: Aren't they maintenance drones? They're safe enough.

TURLOUGH: Yes. But if they're programmed to round up intruders they could be trouble.

TEGAN: Come on.

(SHE STARTS TO LEAD THE WAY DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH FOLLOWS RELUCTANTLY)

11. INT. TERMINUS. MAIN SET. OUTSIDE STORAGE TANKS.

(EIRIK IS IN CONVERSATION WITH A COUPLE OF THE VANIR, HANDING THEM WORK SHEETS AND EXPLAINING THE INSTRUCTIONS.

SIGURD ARRIVES IN A HURRY)

SIGURD: I've just come from the equipment store ... I think we have a third intruder.

EIRIK: Excellent.

(EIRIK HANDS HIS SHEAF OF WORKSHEETS TO ONE OF THE OTHER VANIR)

Carry on with these ... It seems Valgard's mission was unnecessary after all. Come on, we'll apprehend this one ourselves.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

12. INT. TERMINUS SET. DEEP INSIDE.

(THE DOCTOR AND
KARI, MAKING THEIR
WAY THROUGH)

KARI: We're just going deeper and deeper. There's nothing here but radiation.

THE DOCTOR: Why do the crew put up with such a radiation leak?

KARI: What? ... Could be part of the cure.

THE DOCTOR: According to Olvir, there isn't one. So why don't they repair it?

KARI: They may not know how to.

THE DOCTOR: Or maybe it has something to do with the fact Terminus stands at the centre of the known universe.

KARI: How?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. But it's an idea worth persuing.

13. INT. STORAGE TANK. EQUIPMENT STORE.

(EIRIK AND SIGURD CAUSIOUSLY LOOK IN THROUGH THE DOORWAY, HELMETS IN THEIR HANDS.

A CLOAKED FIGURE STANDS AT THE FAR END OF THE TANK WHERE OLVIR HAD BEEN STANDING.

ITS BACK IS TO THEM. BECAUSE OF THE LIGHTING, THE FIGURE IS INDISTINCT.

EIRIK ENTERS)

EIRIK: (RAISING HIS VOICE) You. Turn around.

(THE FIGURE DOESN'T MOVE.

EIRIK TAKES A STEP CLOSER)

Account for yourself.

(STILL NO MOVEMENT.

EIRIK STRIDES DOWN THE LENGTH OF THE STORAGE TANK AND STOPS BY THE FIGURE: AFTER A MOMENT, HE LOOKS BACK AT SIGURD)

You fool! (cont ...)

(EIRIK GIVES THE FIGURE A SUDDEN PUSH AND IT CRASHES NOISILY TO THE GROUND,NO MORE THAN A HEAP OF OLD ARMOUR WITH A CLOAK THROWN OVER IT)

EIRIK: (cont) Your so called intruder.

SIGURD: But it spoke.

(EIRIK WALKS OUT OF THE TANK, PUTTING HIS HELMET BACK ON)

EIRIK: Perhaps you're developing the lazar disease.

(C.U. SIGURD, HE LOOKS HORRIFIED)

14. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(THE TARPAULIN ACROSS THE ENTRANCE IS PULLED ASIDE, AND A VANIR STEPS THROUGH.

IT'S OLVIR IN DISGUISE.

HE STOPS, FROZEN WITH THE COVER LIFTED, AS HE SEES VALGARD, STANDING, HELMET IN HAND, ON THE SAFE SIDE OF THE BOUNDARY LINE. HE STARES INTO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE.

VALGARD TURNS AND SEES OLVIR)

VALGARD: Sent you to check on me?

OLVIR: (CONFUSED) No.

(WITH A SUDDEN BURST OF VICIOUSNESS, VALGARD FLINGS THE USELESS HELMET ASIDE)

VALGARD: Tell Eirik I'm going. Also tell him I'll be back to make him keep his promise.

(VALGARD ABRUPTLY TURNS AND CROSSES THE LINE INTO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE.

OLVIR WATCHES HIM GO)

15. INT. TERMINUS. DEEP INSIDE.

(KARI STOPS THE DOCTOR WITH A HAND ON HIS ARM)

THE DOCTOR: (WHISPERS) What's the matter?

KARI: (DISBELIEVINGLY) I can hear someone singing!

16. INT. STORAGE TANK. LAZAR WARD.

(THE VANIR ARE SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE TANK, PINNING NUMBERED LABELS ONTO THE VARIOUS LAZARS.

EIRIK STANDS IN THE MIDDLE, HELMET UNDER HIS ARM, EXAMINING A LIST HE IS HOLDING.

HE THEN LOOKS UP)

EIRIK: Sigurd?

(SIGURD IS JUST ENTERING AND REMOVING HIS HELMET)

SIGURD: Yes.

(EIRIK THRUSTS THE LIST TOWARDS HIM)

EIRIK: Which one is this?

(SIGURD STUDIES THE LIST FOR A MOMENT)

SIGURD: Over here.

(HE LEADS EIRIK OVER TO WHERE NYSSA IS SITTING)

We thought she could be a remissive.

(NYSSA IS LOOKING DOWN: EIRIK PUTS A HAND UNDER HER CHIN AND TILTS HER FACE TOWARDS HIM)

EIRIK: She's hardly touched. (STRAIGHTENING) Take her first, then.

(SIGURD TURNS TO BECKON ONE OF THE OTHERS OVER)

NYSSA: No, wait. Others are worse than me.

EIRIK: The fit ones go first.

NYSSA: Why?

EIRIK: We only follow instructions.

NYSSA: And you never ask why? I don't believe it.

EIRIK: Take her.

(SIGURD AND ANOTHER VANIR TAKE HOLD OF NYSSA'S ARMS AND RAISE HER, PROTESTING, TO HER FEET)

17. INT. LOWER DECK. LINER.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH ARE SITTING ON THE STAIRS.

THEY BOTH SEEM EXHAUSTED)

TURLOUGH: Tegan ...

TEGAN: What?

TURLOUGH: If ever you had to kill someone, could you do it?

(SHE LOOKS AT HIM, FROWNING)

Could you?

TEGAN: No ... I don't know ... I suppose if it was important. To save a friend. Defend myself.

TURLOUGH: But cold bloodedly?

(BUT TEGAN TAKES HOLD OF THE RAIL AND PULLS HERSELF TO HER FEET)

TEGAN: You're weird, Turlough.

(SHE STARTS TO CLIMB THE STAIRS)

What a subject to bring up at a time like this. (cont ...)

TEGAN: (cont) Come on. Let's find the control room.

(BLACK GUARDIAN'S VOICE ECHOS INSIDE TURLOUGH'S HEAD)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV) You are a fool, boy.

18. INT. TERMINUS. TUNNEL.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI PEEK FROM ONE OF THE SIDE-ENTRANCES AND SEE BOR.

HE'S HUNCHED OVER AND LIMPING, OBVIOUSLY VERY ILL. PART OF HIS FACE, CHEST AND ARM HAVE BEEN BLACKENED BY AN EXPLOSION WHICH HAS RIPPED OPEN HIS VANIR ARMOUR.

BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE AN ODD CHEERFULNESS ABOUT HIM, SELF-ABSORBED AND PURPOSEFUL.

HIS VANIR CLOAK IS SPREAD OUT ON THE FLOOR BEHIND HIM, AND THERE ARE THREE OR FOUR MACHINE PARTS HEAPED ON IT AND HE'S DRAGGING THE HAUL ALONG THE TUNNEL.

IT'S A PAINFULLY SLOW BUSINESS AS HE WORKS, HE SINGS BREATHLESSLY, TUNELESSLY AND WITHOUT MUCH REGARD FOR THE WORDS)

BOR:
And if Evangeline
Asks what's become of me
Just tell her that I'm
Across the purple sea
In the cold ground
And sleeping peacefully
Don't tell her that
I'm back in jail ...

(THE WHOLE, ENDLESS SONG IS BASICALLY THE SAME VERSE, REPEATED WITH LINES SKIPPED, MUMBLED OR HUMMED)

KARI: Who's that?

THE DOCTOR: He seems happy enough. Let's find out.

(BOR STUMBLES AND FALLS TO HIS KNEES.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO MOVE OUT OF COVER, BUT KARI HOLDS HIM BACK)

KARI: No!

THE DOCTOR: He's hurt.

(THE DOCTOR PULLS FREE AND CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHES BOR, WHO IS NOW MAKING A WEAK EFFORT TO GET UP.

KARI EMERGES FROM HIDING, BUT SHE STAYS SOME DISTANCE AWAY)

Can I help you?

BOR: (UNSURPRISED) Most kind. A burden shared is a ... something or other.

(HE HANDS A PART OF THE CLOAK TO THE DOCTOR, AND THEN MAKES IT UP ALONE.

(THE DOCTOR FINDS THAT HE IS NOW HELPING TO DRAG THE MACHINE PARTS ALONG.

BOR STARTS SINGING AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: This isn't really what I had in mind.

BOR: (BREAKING OFF) Oh?

THE DOCTOR: I thought you were hurt.

BOR: Hurt?

(HE LOOKS AROUND, IN CASE THE DOCTOR MIGHT BE TALKING ABOUT SOMEBODY ELSE: THEN HE SHAKES HIS HEAD)

No.

(HE RESUMES THE DRAGGING.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS BACK OVER HIS SHOULDER AND INDICATES THAT KARI, SHOULD FOLLOW THEM)

19. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(TURLOUGH AND TEGAN ENTER CAUTIOUSLY)

TURLOUGH: Someone was here.

(HE LOOKS AT THE NAVIGATION CONSOLE.

THREE OF THE STATIC CHARGE BLOCKS ARE STILL IN THE SLOTS.

HE PRODS THE CONSOLE, APPARENTLY NOT EXPECTING MUCH.

THE SCREEN SUDDENLY COMES ALIGHT, SHOWING THE SPHERICAL REPRESENTATION OF THE UNIVERSE WITH THE TERMINUS AT THE CENTRE OF THE GALACTIC CORE)

TEGAN: (APPREHENSIVE) What are you doing?

TURLOUGH: (STUDYING THE SCREEN) Curious ... What do you make of this?

(TEGAN LOOKS AT THE SCREEN: BRIEFLY AT FIRST, AND THEN MORE CLOSELY)

TEGAN: It's a map. ... like one of those diagrams when they thought the earth was at the centre of the universe.

TURLOUGH: That's right.

(TURLOUGH STARTS TO FLICK A FEW MORE SWITCHES AT RANDOM)

TEGAN: Hey!

TURLOUGH: It's only a computer. It might even tell us something useful.

20. INT. TERMINUS. DAMAGE AREA.

(THE DAMAGED AREA IS JUST OUT OF SIGHT AROUND AN ANGLE IN THE METAL WALL.

BEFORE THIS, BOR COMES TO A HALT, EXHAUSTED)

BOR: Many thanks. Aid much appreciated. Just a short breather before the, ah, final ... whatever ...

THE DOCTOR: Any time.

(THE DOCTOR REJOINS KARI)

KARI: You could have been walking into danger.

THE DOCTOR: He's harmless. Which is more than I can say for the others we've encountered here.

(AS THEY SPEAK, BOR - UNSEEN BY EITHER OF THEM SLIPS AWAY, SILENTLY DRAGGING HIS CLOAK BEHIND HIM)

KARI: What do you think he can tell us?

THE DOCTOR: What's going on.
(cont ...)

(THEY BOTH NOTICE THAT BOR HAS GONE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Quickly, after him.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI FOLLOW.

COMING AROUND THE CONCEALING WALL SECTION, THEY ARE CONFRONTED BY THE DAMAGED ENGINES OF THE TERMINUS SHIP.

THESE ARE LARGE SPHERICAL REACTOR GLOBES.

THE GLOBES ARE HELD IN STEEL CRADLES, WITH COOLANT PIPES AND CONTROL CABLES SNAKING AROUND.

EACH GLOBE HAS A TINY INSPECTION WINDOW. ON ONE OF THE GLOBES, THIS IS DARK: THE OTHERS GLOW BRIGHTLY.

THE CENTRAL GLOBE IS SPLIT, AND THE CRACK GLOWS WITH THE BRILLIANCE OF THE CONTAINED ENERGIES.

BOR IS NOW BY THIS CRACK. THERE'S A HEAP OF JUNK, SCRAP AND AND ODD MACHINE PARTS STACKED IN FRONT OF THE CRACK, PARTLY COVERING IT.

INEFFECTIVELY SHIELDING HIS FACE WITH HIS ARM, BOR IS STRUGGLING TO LIFT A PIECE FROM HIS LATEST HAUL AND PLACE IT ON TOP)

Terminus' engines. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) At least we know the source of the radiation.

KARI: They're enormous.

THE DOCTOR: And unstable. Look at the damage to the centre one.

(BOR MANAGES TO COMPLETE HIS TASK THEN FALLS BACK AFTER THE EFFORT.

THE DOCTOR AND KARI RUSH FORWARD TO HELP HIM)

Easy, now.

(THEY GUIDE HIM TO A SAFE DISTANCE AND SIT HIM AGAINST THE SUPPORT STRUCTURE OF ONE OF THE OTHER GLOBES - THE ONE WITH THE DARKENED INSPECTION WINDOW)

BOR: Most kind. My name is Bor. I ...

(HE SQUINTS AT THE DOCTOR)

Haven't we met before?

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. I'm the Doctor.

BOR: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) Short-term memory's the first to go.

KARI: He needs a medic.

BOR: Do you know anything about engines?

THE DOCTOR: A little.

(BOR, LOOKING DOWN AT HIS SCORCHED AND DAMAGED ARM)

BOR: I tried to pull down the control cables, but I picked the wrong ones. Power lines. As I couldn't stop the radiation buildup, I had to try and wall it in ...

(HE LOOKS TOWARDS THE HEAP OF JUNK)

Only now I'm not sure I'll get it finished.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure you will.

BOR: The radiation spill gets worse all the time, so the forbidden zone is always getting bigger. But now things are even more serious.

THE DOCTOR: In what way?

BOR: (INDICATING AROUND) These Terminus' engines and their fuel is very unstable ... Know what would happen if one of these exploded? It would be more than a loud bang.

THE DOCTOR: Chain reaction?

BOR: It would be awful. Nothing in the Universe would be safe.

KARI: (CONFUSED) What?

BOR: Did I tell you? One of engines has already exploded.

THE DOCTOR: It can't have.

BOR: Oh, it was a long time ago. It's all in the computer. (POINTS) That one'll go next. I didn't find out why until I followed the control cables.

KARI: How could the ship have survived such an explosion?

BOR: Terminus is protected.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI LOOK AROUND SHARPLY AT THE SOUND OF VALGARD'S VOICE)

VALGARD: (SHOUTING) Tell them nothing, Bor! They're company spies!

(HE'S STANDING AT THE PLACE WHERE THE DOCTOR AND KARI ENTERED THE AREA, HIS STAFF GRIPPED READY IN BOTH HANDS.

BOR LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR AND KARI HORRIFIED)

BOR: You're from the company? You seemed so friendly!

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI STAND.

VALGARD TAKES A STEP NEARER FOR A CLOSER LOOK AT BOR)

VALGARD: What have you done to him?

THE DOCTOR: Nothing.

VALGARD: You've been torturing him! Look at his condition.

BOR: Have they? I can't remember ...

THE DOCTOR: The damage to his armour was caused by an explosion.

VALGARD: Doesn't look like it to me.

(KARI BRINGS HER LASER AROUND AND LEVELS IT AT VALGARD)

You forget our last encounter. The power pack is exhausted.

(HE ADVANCES ON THEM, HOLDING HIS STAFF MENACINGLY)

I'm taking you back.

THE DOCTOR: (MATTER OF FACT) Fine. Let's go. There isn't any need for violence.

VALGARD: That will come later. When we've finished questioning you.

THE DOCTOR: Ah.. I see. In that case ...

(HE TAKES VALGARD BY SURPRISE BY CATCHING THE END OF THE STAFF WITH BOTH HANDS.

FOR A MOMENT, IT'S STALEMATE: A CONTEST OF STRENGTH.

THE DOCTOR WINS. VALGARD IS WHIPPED ASIDE.

HE SPINS INTO THE 'WALL' OF JUNK THAT BOR HAS HEAPED BEFORE THE CRACK IN THE REACTOR GLOBE, PARTIALLY DEMOLISHING IT.

THE FULL BRILLIANCE OF THE ESCAPING RADIATION FLOODS OUT OVER HIM: HE SCREAMS AND FALLS ASIDE)

BOR: My wall!

(HE SCRAMBLES OVER AND, AGAIN USING HIS ARM TO SHIELD HIS FACE, ATTEMPTS TO PILE SOME OF IT BACK)

THE DOCTOR: (SEES BOR) Get away from there.

BOR: (SADLY) My wall ...

KARI: Look. Doctor!

(THE GARM BLOCKS THEIR WAY)

(QUIETLY, TO THE DOCTOR) Why doesn't it attack?

THE DOCTOR: (TO VALGARD) What is it?

(VALGARD HAS RECOVERED SUFFICIENTLY TO PROP HIMSELF UP)

VALGARD: You ought to know. Your people brought it here.

(THE GARM POINTS AT BOR, WHO HAS FINALLY COLLAPSED ON TOP OF HIS JUNK HEAP)

KARI: It wants something.

VALGARD: It's been ordered to find Bor.

(THE GARM MOVES TOWARDS BOR)

21. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(SIGURD, THE DISGUISED OLVIR, AND THE OTHER VANIR HUSTLE THE STRUGGLING NYSSA TOWARDS THE STEEL UPRIGHT.

SIGURD BREAKS AWAY)

SIGURD: Put her on the chain.

NYSSA: Let me go.

(A SINGLE MANACLE ATTACHED TO A CHAIN IS PLACED AROUND NYSSA'S WRIST)

SIGURD: Don't you want to be cured? This is for your own good.

(HE WAVES HIS HAND BEFORE THE SIGNAL MECHANISM)

At least, that's what I'm told.

22. INT. TERMINUS. DAMAGE. AREA.

(THE GARM NOW STANDS WITH BOR IN HIS ARMS.

THE SIGNAL SOUNDS.

HE TURNS HIS HEAD SHARPLY)

KARI: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Subsonics.

(THE GARM STARTS TO MOVE OFF)

Some kind of signal.

KARI: (INDICATING VALGARD) What about him?

THE DOCTOR: Leave him. He's harmless. Come on.

(THEY LEAVE THE AREA WATCHED BY VALGARD)

23. INT. TERMINUS. TUNNEL.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI MOVE QUICKLY, THE DOCTOR EXAMINING THE WALL AS THEY TRAVEL)

KARI: What are you looking for now?

THE DOCTOR: Control lines.

(KARI LOOKS BLANK)

The ones that Bor said he followed.



24. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(NYSSA STRUGGLES WEAKLY AGAINST THE MANACLE.

SIGURD AND SEVERAL OF THE VANIR WAIT.

UNNOTICED BY THE OTHERS, OLVIR, IN FULL VANIR KIT, STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS AND JOINS THE GROUP.

AS HE DOES, NYSSA SCREAMS)

NYSSA: No! What is that thing?

(WE SEE THE GARM CARRYING BOR'S BODY)

SIGURD: Your cure.

(TO A VANIR)

The Garm's found Bor!

(SIGURD AND THE OTHER VANIR HURRY FORWARD TO RECEIVE BOR AT THE YELLOW DIVIDING LINE.

The armour's ruined.

BOR: (FEEBLY) Most kind ...

SIGURD: We must get him to Eirik while he can still talk.

(ALL, EXCEPT OLVIR, HURRY OFF SUPPORTING BOR.

THE GARM TURNS TO FACE NYSSA AND OLVIR)

OLVIR: Let's see that chain.

(HE REACHES FOR THE MANACLE.

NYSSA TRIES TO PUSH HIM AWAY WITH HER FREE HAND.

OLVIR QUICKLY REMOVES THE VANIR HELMET)

It's me, Nyssa!

(OLVIR TRIES TO OPEN THE MANACLE)

NYSSA: I thought you'd deserted me.

OLVIR: As if I would.

NYSSA: Then free me?

(THE GARM STARTS TO MOVE TOWARDS THEM)

NYSSA: Quickly!

(BUT OLVIR IS
HAVING TROUBLE)

OLVIR: It's a pressure release. I'm not strong enough.

(THE GARM IS
ALMOST ON THEM)

NYSSA: Olvir!

(HE TAKES A COUPLE
OF STEPS BACK,
BRINGING HIS
LASER AROUND
FROM UNDER HIS
CLOAK.

HE FIRES.

THE GARM STOPS
AND LOOKS TOWARDS
HIM.

ANOTHER SHOT.

NO EFFECT.

THE GARM SPRINGS
THE MANACLE OPEN
AND SCOOPS UP
NYSSA.

OLVIR WATCHES
DUMBFOUNDED.

THE GARM HEADS OFF
INTO THE FORBIDDEN
ZONE.

OLVIR PUTS ON
HIS HELMET AS
HE STARTS TO FOLLOW)

25. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(TURLOUGH FLICKS THE LAST OF THE SWITCHES.

TEGAN STANDS BY THE CONTROL CENTRE)

TURLOUGH: Nothing.

TEGAN: It would be more practical to find The Doctor.

TURLOUGH: Not at all. It would be more practical to re-create the door we entered this ship by. (THOUGHTFULLY) ... Wait here.

(HE RUSHES OUT OF THE ROOM.

CONFUSED, TEGAN WATCHES HIM GO)

26. INT. TERMINUS. CATWALK.

(A BUNCH OF COLOUR-CONED CABLES RUNS ALONG THE WALL PARALLEL TO THE CATWALK.

THE DOCTOR AND KARI ASCEND TO THE CATWALK, FOLLOWING THIS)

KARI: This is a foolish waste of time. Bor doesn't know what he's talking about. He's suffering from radiation sickness.

THE DOCTOR: You're right about the sickness. But I want to see what he discovered.

KARI: Does it matter?

THE DOCTOR: I have the feeling it could be quite important.

THEY MOVE ON

26. INT. STORAGE TANK. VANIR H.Q.

(BOR HAS BEEN LAID ON A BUNK.

SIGURD CROUCHES BY HIM)

SIGURD: Can you hear me?

(BOR ALMOST DELIRIOUS, STARING AT THE CEILING)

BOR: Sigurd?

SIGURD: Why did you do it? You knew you couldn't survive in the forbidden zone.

BOR: Worth a try ... the pilot's dead, you know.

SIGURD: Pilot?

BOR: Of the Terminus.

SIGURD: What?

BOR: But he's still there. And he's going to fire up the engines. And they won't take it. And the big bang will happen again.

(EIRIK ENTERS AND COMES STRAIGHT OVER)

EIRIK: Where's his helmet?

SIGURD: He didn't have it.

(EIRIK INSPECTS
BOR'S RUINED
ARMOUR CRITICALLY)

SIGURD:
He's delirious. He needs hydromel.

EIRIK: There isn't any to spare.

SIGURD: But he's dying!

EIRIK: So why detain him!

(HE TURNS AND
WALKS AWAY)

27. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TURLOUGH MOVES ALONG THE CORRIDOR, THEN PAUSES.

HE TAKES OUT THE COMMUNICATION CUBE)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) You have not destroyed The Doctor.

TURLOUGH: I haven't found him yet.

(SUDDENLY THE CUBE GLOWS AND TURLOUGH SCREAMS)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) Kill The Doctor!

(THE CUBE STOPS GLOWING)

TURLOUGH: (THE AGONY RECEDING) I will. I will ... I have a plan.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) You have nothing.

TURLOUGH: I do. But I need to get back to the Tardis.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) Why?

TURLOUGH: Trust me.

TEGAN: (O.O.V. CALLING) Turlough.

TURLOUGH: (DESPERATELY) How do I recreate the door?

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) Fail me again ...

TURLOUGH: (URGENTLY) I won't. I promise.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) Then search for an emergency by-pass switch.

TURLOUGH: Where?

BLACK GUARDIAN: You have skills. Use them. Look beneath your feet.

(TURLOUGH QUICKLY
POCKETS THE CUBE AS
TEGAN COMES INTO SIGHT)

TEGAN: What are you doing?

TURLOUGH: Remember when we went under the floor? Well, I noticed something familiar. It's only just come to me what it was.

(HE BENDS DOWN
AND PULLS AT
A FLOOR PANEL)

28. INT. TERMINUS. CONTROL ROOM.

(DARK AND DISORIENTING. THE FLOOR AND CEILING ARE BUILT ON A SLOPE, AND THERE'S INSUFFICENT HEADROOM.

THERE'S A RECESS CUT INTO THE SLOPE FOR THE CENTRAL CONTROL COUCH. ALL OF THE CONTROLS AND DISPLAYS HAVE BEEN PACKED INTO THE AVAILABLE SPACE AROUND THIS, LEAVING LITTLE ROOM FOR MANOEUVRE.

RECLINING IN THE COUCH IS A SUITED BODY, HALF AS BIG AGAIN AS A MAN, THE CONTORTED ALIEN FACE HALF-HIDDEN BY THE TINTED BUBBLE OF A GOLDFISH-BOWL HELMET.

BUT WHAT CAN BE GLIMPSED HAS THE LOOK OF THE SCREAMING-SKULL DESIGN.

THE LIT INSTRUMENTATION ALL AROUND IS ALIVE AND BUSY)

THE DOCTOR: The control room.

(KARI SEES THE SUITED RECLINING FIGURE OF THE ALIEN)

KARI: Look!

29. INT. TERMINUS, DAMAGED AREA.

(BOR'S JUNK WALL IS STILL PARTLY OBSCURING THE BRILLIANCE OF THE RADIATION.

THE GARM ATTACHES NYSSA'S WRISTS TO A HANGING CHAIN WITH LEATHER STRAPS.

WHILE THE GARM WORKS, OLVIR ARRIVES AND RIDS HIMSELF OF THE VANIR CLOAK)

NYSSA: Olvir!

(OLVIR STARTS FORWARD, BUT VALGARD STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS, RAMMING THE END OF HIS STAFF HARD INTO OLVIR'S STOMACH)

30. INT. TERMINUS. CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI ARE BY THE RECLINING FIGURE.

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE CONSOLE AND NAVIGATIONAL EQUIPMENT SURROUNDING THE PILOT)

THE DOCTOR: (EXAMINES ANOTHER DIAL) Do you remember Bor saying that one of Terminus' engines had exploded?

KARI: Did he?

THE DOCTOR: He was nearer the truth when he said the fuel was unstable ... Look at this panel here.(POINTS) Terminus was once capable of time travel.

KARI: So?

THE DOCTOR: To push a ship of this size through time, it would require an enormous amount of energy.

KARI: What are you getting at?

THE DOCTOR: Think about what we've learnt. Terminus seems to be at the centre of the known Universe. Now imagine this ship in flight. Suddenly the pilot finds he has a vast amount of unstable fuel on board. What would you do?

KARI: Jettison it.

THE DOCTOR: A perfectly normal procedure, under more conventional circumstances. But, unfortunately, he ejects his fuel into a void.

KARI: And it exploded.

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) Starting a chain reaction which led to ... Event One.

KARI: (HORRIFIED) The Big Bang? But why wasn't Terminus destroyed?

THE DOCTOR: As Bor said: it was protected. The pilot time jumped the ship forward a few hours and left the jettisoned mass behind to burn itself out ... Unfortunately, he didn't know how unstable the fuel was. The resulting shock wave must have caught up with him, boosting the ship billions of years into the future.

KARI: And killing the pilot.

THE DOCTOR: As well as damaging a second engine. Which is still active.

KARI: If it exploded, would it have the same effect as the jettisoned fuel?

THE DOCTOR: Not quite. Whereas the first explosion created the known Universe; the second would destroy it.

TELECINE 1:

Int. Liner Underfloor Area.

TURLOUGH, with the floor section open to the corridor above him, wrestles with a section of the piping.

TEGAN watches.

He's trying to rock the cladding free.

Close, but he can't manage with his hands. He kicks at it with his heel.

He's getting exhilirated, excited.

The shielding comes loose. Grabbing it, he rips it away.

Green light floods into the underfloor area.

TURLOUGH grins at his success.

TURLOUGH: There it is. Emergency by-pass. We'll soon have that door open.

TEGAN: Where's that light coming from.

TURLOUGH: It's nothing.

TURLOUGH flicks a loose cable.

Suddenly it arcs then explodes.

TEGAN: (SCREAMS) Turlough!

31. INT. TERMINUS. CONTROL ROOM.

(AS BEFORE.

SUDDENLY THE SHIP LURCHES. PART OF THE COMPUTER EXPLODES.

THE ROOM'S ILLUMINATION FLICKERS BADLY)

KARI: What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

(NOISE LEVELS CHANGE.

UNSEEN BY THE DOCTOR OR KARI, A CONTROL LEVER ON THE CONSOLE DROPS A NOTCH.

THE DOCTOR IS CHECKING SOME DIALS ON THE DAMAGED COMPUTER)

Oh no!

KARI: What?

THE DOCTOR: The computer has started a pre-ignition sequence.

THE DOCTOR: If we don't do something quickly, the whole of the known Universe will be destroyed!

SUPOSE CAM End Credits:

FADE OUT